baked 'bread, coffee and sardines. The chief, indeed, sold me a chicken, and the Chinese stores provided at a price Ypsemite peas, New Zealand beef, French pate de fois gras, and Californian sardines in tomato sauce. The chicken was fried in " Snowdrift" and we had a "K" jam. The moon was Tahitian however.

During the evening two most interesting events occurred. The first was a conversation which I had with my hearty and entertaining American companion. He was able to give me sketches of the development of Standard Oil, the Ford auto-mobile and the Steel Trust such as I had never heard before. I shared with him amazement at the ability, rise and present fortune of their various founders. I was impressed afresh with the wonders of American wireless, engineering, flying and general acumen. We talked of the utilisation of the great regular currents of air

which cross and
recross the entire continent and
foresaw the day
when you would ascend to a certain level
and speed
from New York to San Francisco in a
few hours.
Perhaps the Chinese will never own
Tahiti after all.
Perhaps it will become a Californian
tea-garden.